tate mcrae - Calgary

tom: [Intro] Am Am F G Am Yeah, mm F G Am [Primeira Parte] G Same bar, same street F G Am Am I'm twenty but I still feel like fifteen (Uh-uh) G Same fears, same dreams F G Am Am Am Still tryna get my brother to like me (G Am (Mmm) G You said that I always seem to land on my feet F G But I got problems hangin' like a chain 'round my neck F G Am Tryin' but I'm barely seein' past twenty-three Ι F Am And the best of me, right now, is lookin' a lot like a mess I-i [Refrão] Ι F G Am I-i I thought I had my shit together F G Am Can't lie, the pills are lookin' temptin', oh F G Am I thought that I was gettin' better F G Am No, I got better at pretendin', oh F G Am I F G Am I-i

F

[Segunda Parte]

F G Old friends, downtown Am

Acordes



They didn't like me then and don't like me now G I'm drunk, oh, wow F All my habits came back around G Am "I'll figure it out," it's what I say Figure it out and take a break G I'll figure it out, maybe one day I'll finally get [Refrão] F G Am My shit together F G Am Can't lie, the pills are lookin' temptin', oh F G Am I thought that I was gettin' better F G Am No, I got better at pretendin', oh F G Am F G Am F G Am F G Am [Ponte] F G Am And I'd do it again, I'm a creature of habit F G Am The moment's gone but I'm still tryna catch it F G Am Everyone left and I never got past it G Am Never got past it [Final] G F. Same bar, same street I'm twenty but I still feel like fifteen